THE DAILY BEE
(EXCEPTING DAILY SUNDAY'S EXCEPTED) AND THE CHARTRES STREET

MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1863.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By Bellock & Hale.—At 10 o'clock, at 61 Chartres street, fine quality mixed dockets, &c.

By Montgomery & Lockett.—At 11 o'clock, at their auction mart, furniture, full blooded harness and harness.

The Expected Steamer Not Arrived.

Up to the hour of going to press—half-past one o'clock this morning—the Potomac, which was telegraphed as having passed the bar at 9 o'clock, A. M., yesterday, had not arrived. For reasons which have not been explained, we have not received the telegraphic summary of her news, which we had taken the requisite steps to secure. In our evening edition we will publish a full summary of her mail, if she reaches the wharf in time.

VARIETIES THEATRE—*Benefit of Miss Sefton.*—Tuesday is announced as the benefit night of Miss Sefton. Among the several artistes of the Varieties Theatre, whose acquirements as efforts it has been our pleasing task to treat of in these columns, none has more justly obtained our attention than Miss Angela Sefton. Estimated in these better traditions of the stage, for which is well distinguished in earlier times, she preserves all of that freshness of style and naturalness of manner which divest theatrical delineations of much of the garishness with which most actors are wont to dazzle the public.

Miss Sefton has, by some, been considered deficient in vigor in most of her characterizations, in consequence of this faithful copy of nature. Whilst with a different organization we might expect more vigor and spirit in her readings, it is evident that what Miss Sefton lacks in boldness and confidence is due mainly to her gentle and unassuming nature. This deficiency, however, we have been accustomed to admire in her more as a merit than as a fault, as it enables her to throw in all her characterizations that ingenuousness of manner which is the eminent quality of the part which she fills at the Varieties, and which has been so aptly styled in the French theatre, the *ingenue*.

In no character in which Miss Sefton has appeared during the season was this peculiar quality more successfully used by her than in that of *Miss Dufard*, in the "First Night of a Débutante." This has been one of her greatest successes, as it served to call forth the versatility of her talent and her high artistic culture. For it is not alone in genteel comedy or the higher walks of the drama that the merits of Miss Sefton are most worthily asserted. With her many qualities, as a *comédienne*, she combines other artistic attainments which will always secure for her high consideration on the stage. Miss Sefton, let it remembered, whilst she may personate with equal ability the witty *soubrette* or the lady of society, performs on the violin with a gracefulness and correctness which would do no dishonor to a Madame Duversay, whilst she executes the most difficult steps with a precision and charm which recall the moments spent in admiration of the Gales, the Cappels, the Frances, and the Yrka Mathias of other days. To this must be added the many successes which she has obtained in pantomime—a branch to which she has mainly devoted her attention.

The "French Spy," on the occasion of Mr. Rye's benefit, was the first piece this season in which her capabilities as a pantomimist introduced her in that most difficult kind of characterizations. And whilst we do not wish to draw invidious comparisons, we are free to admit that she has never been surpassed in our city in this branch of her profession. This is what the old theatre-goers will have occasion to verify to-morrow evening, when she appears in the Spanish pantomimic piece, the "Dumb Boy of Manchester." The "Lady of the Lake" concludes the evening's performance. We will now take our leave of the fair beneficiary until to-morrow, when we look for one of those recognitions which worth and talent should never fail to secure.

THE CONCERT AT THE OPERA TO-NIGHT.—To-night, as we have already stated, is set apart for a grand vocal and instrumental festival to be given at the Opera House, under the auspices of some of the ladies of New Orleans, for the benefit of the poor. We have already given at length the programme of the evening's entertainment, where the gems of Rossini, Bellini, Donizetti, Cherubini, Verdi, Auber, Adam, and Balfe, and other masters, will be interpreted by amateure whose talents have but few superiors in professional circles. The ladies and gentlemen who will lend the aid of their talents to give this occasion the success it so well deserves, have only consented to appear in public in consideration of the purposes of the performance.

This in itself should be a sufficient inducement to attract a large audience, did not the motive of the performance operate upon the charitable sympathies of our community. Let us trust, then, that this renewed appeal in behalf of the cause of charity will not remain unanswered, but rather that the kind angels of benevolence will meet, in their unwearied mission of good and comfort, the co-operation of those who can so well render it; whilst it will add another proof to the traditional generosity of our people.

ARRIVAL OF THE FRENCH STEAMER TISIPHONE.—The French sloop of war Tisiphone arrived yesterday from Havana, which port she left on the 9th instant. Her commander reports the United States gunboat Vanderbilt, Commander Wilkes, in the port of Havana. She brings no news, everything quiet, and the health of the city good.

CURE OF COUGH, SORE THROAT, &c.—S. Ries, No. 117 St. Anne street, will undertake to cure and give immediate relief for croup, sore throat, diarrhea, rheumatism, &c. See advertisement elsewhere.

The Sheriff sells at auction this day, at half-past 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, at Algiers, right bank of the river, the contents of a coffee-house, a lot of furniture, &c.

At auction to-day, (Monday) at 11 o'clock, by McCarron & Landry, furniture, a fine iron safe, and a family barouche and harness.

Loss of the United States Gunboat Barataria.

The *Era* of yesterday published an account of the loss of the United States gunboat Barataria, Acting Master Blanchard, commanding, whilst making a reconnoissance in the Amite river. We condense the particulars of the loss as given by the *Era*:

The Barataria was a small tug, fitted as a gunboat. She mounted two brass rifled cannons, and her machinery had boilers were protected by iron plating, whilst her upper works were similarly protected against musketry. She was fitted up in this city. She was recently sent into Lake Pontchartrain, and participated in the expedition against Pontchatoula.

At six o'clock, on Tuesday morning last, (7th instant) she left Pass Manchac on a reconnoissance up the Amite river, and had proceeded some distance up that stream, when at 8 o'clock she struck a snag, and remained hard and fast. Unavailing efforts having been made to get her off, her bow gun and her provisions were thrown overboard; anchors were got out astern, and an attempt made to pull her off by winding a cable round her stern wheel. Discovering the position of the vessel, a small force of Confederate infantry made their appearance. They came down to within fifty yards of her, and sheltered behind trees, attempted to pick off her officers and men. In this, it is said, they failed, but by one in the boat it was stated that a Yankee coming on, and all hope of success failing, it was decided to burn the vessel. She was fired and abandoned. The magazine was heard to explode, and a party which afterward went up to examine her, found nothing left but the wheel.

FERNANDO WOOD.—At a meeting of the Mozart Hall Democrats, on the 14th, Fernando Wood spoke on the resolutions opposing the war. He said:

We are for returning the seceded States to their duty. We believe that peace, under the present circumstances, is the only way to restore the Union. I am glad the true-hearted democracy will soon have the opportunity of giving the lie to men like Van Buren and Brady. (Cheers and hisses.) I want the thousands of honest men who are beyond purchase, who are beyond intimidation, to express their sentiments on the great question before the country, and my vote for it, the call issued from this house to-night will bring together thousands upon thousands of independent men in greater masses than they could call together in that so-called Union Loyal League from Sandy Hook to Lake Erie. There is no such word as loyalty in a republican dictionary. Loyalty is a monarchical word. No loyalty for us, I know no such word.

COTTON THE STANDARD VALUE.—A correspondent of the Savannah *Republican*, in discussing our financial difficulties and the means by which gold is not now a true standard of value with us, because we have little or none of it, if, for instance, we measure our currency by cotton or other values which we have, and which are the equivalents of gold in the markets of the world, we shall find that our depreciated currency here can command two dollars of gold in Europe. That is, the cost of a bale of cotton here, with the freight and risk of capture added, would be worth under the non in Europe. The value of cotton, in paper money, is, in fact, measured with the gold standard.

NEW ORLEANS, MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1863.

Office 73 Chartres street.

ONE DAY'S LATER NEWS FROM JACKSON.

[From the Jackson Appeal of the 8th.]

The *Era* has received a copy of the Jackson (Memphis) *Appeal* of the 8th, from which it takes the following telegraphic intelligence:

SKIRMISHES IN TENNESSEE.

*Chattanooga*, April 6.—Morgan was attacked by the Federals at Liberty, on Wednesday, and driven back to Snow's Hill, where he held his position and the enemy retired.

Our troops, under Col. Smith, were repulsed at Woodbury, on Saturday, and fell back to within twelve miles of McMinville, with a loss of one killed and eight prisoners.

FROM KENTUCKY.

*Knoxville*, April 6.—Parties report that Pegram's command was attacked two miles beyond Somerville on the 24th of March by an overwhelming Federal force of infantry and cavalry. After a desperate hand to hand fight, Pegram fell back six miles, the enemy not pursuing. The loss was heavy on both sides.

Government agents have brought out a large lot of cattle.

FROM THE TALLAHATCHIE.

We are indebted to Governor Pettus for a copy of the following dispatch. Pecan Point is on the Tallahatchie, some distance above Fort Pemberton:

*Grenada*, April 6, 1863.—*To Governor Pettus:* Lieutenant Began, of the Twenty-first Mississippi, has just arrived. He says the militia, under Major Biddell, yesterday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., fired upon the Yankees on a transport going down, opposite Pecan Point.

All fell who were on deck, except three men. He thinks, and it was believed twenty or thirty were killed or wounded, as the fire was from an ambush within less than thirty yards.

The pilot was not hurt, consequently the boat escaped. One man was wounded on our side.

CHARLES D. FORTAINE, Commanding Post.

FROM NORTH MISSISSIPPI.

*Coldwater*, April 7.—The result of the raid on Sunday was five or six Federals killed, ten or fifteen wounded, and two prisoners. Our loss nothing. The enemy declined a general engagement at the time, but advanced again on Monday, and a second time refused a proffer of fair battle, and returned as our forces advanced.

Heavy firing was heard yesterday in the direction of Greenwood.

Information from Memphis has been received at headquarters, deemed reliable, that Vicksburg will be assaulted this week at an early day.

We had a review and inspection to day, Col. W. C. Faulkner, acting Brigadier-General commanding. The rapidity with which the army of the fifth military district is organizing is praiseworthy.

The Federals have contracted their lines around Memphis very much. B.

ARRIVALS IN DIXIE.

*Senatobia*, April 7.—The following officers, who were confined at Camp Chase, Columbus, Ohio, have escaped and arrived here: Colonel Borum, Ark.; Lieutenant Murray, Fourteenth Arkansas; Captain T. J. Davis, Third Kentucky, and T. Nagle, Eighteenth Louisiana. General Dornell, of Texas, escaped at the same time. B.

LATEST FROM THE NORTH.

*Richmond*, April 5.—The *Examiner* has Northern dates to the 2d. A dispatch dated Cairo, the 31st, says:

"Sherman's expedition to the Yazoo returned without accomplishing its object.

A Louisville dispatch, dated the 1st, from Somerset, says:

"General Gilmer's forces attacked the rebels under Pegram, in strong position, near Somerset, yesterday. He fought them five or six hours, and whipped them badly. Our loss does not exceed thirty; that of the rebels is unknown.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* says it is now no longer whispered as a secret that Burnside has gone to Western Virginia, and that a large portion of his old corps are west of the Alleghanies.

The same paper says the Administration confidently expects news of important successes by the fleet in the rear of Charleston; arrangements having been perfected for the commencement of the attack on the 27th. The batteries at Stone Island can be taken, and it is believed the Federal troops can be landed and the city reached without assaulting Forts Sumter and Moultrie.

The Republican Unionists have elected their candidate for Governor in Rhode Island by 2800 majority, and they also have a large majority in the Legislature.

The Boston *Herald* says Burnside, with his command, has been assigned to the Department of Kentucky, to support Rosecrans, under the idea that a formidable invasion of that State is at hand.

Gold advanced in New York on the 2d to 158¾. Cotton advanced nearly twenty cents per pound; sales at 70c., with an upward tendency.

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

*Richmond*, April 6.—The Senate was in secret session on the tax bill.

Nothing important in the House. Mr. Swan moved a suspension of the rule to offer a joint resolution looking to a withdrawal of our commissioners from Great Britain, but two-thirds not voting to suspend the rules, the motion was lost.

FEDERAL MOVEMENTS AT VICKSBURG.

*Vicksburg*, April 7.—Another transport with troops left the Yankee fleet to-day.

The enemy cut the levee and turned the water into his old canging ground on the peninsula.

We have nothing from Hindsucana, or the fight of Harrison's cavalry below.

Old Knick's Ride Through Sleepy Hollow.

Mr. L. Gaylord Clark, who was for more than a quarter of a century the editor of *Knickerbocker*, and everywhere known by the familiar *sobriquet* of "Old Knick," has in preparation for publication a volume which promises to be one of no small attraction. The *Post*, referring to this publication, says that the book, which is to be called "Tuni Ollapodiana," will be like its original namesake, "Ollapodiana Papers," quite as various and quite as full.

Among articles copied from the forth-coming book, occurs the following letter from "Old Knick," giving an account of one of his earlier visits to Washington Irving, a ride which he took through Sleepy Hollow, with the historian of that renowned and wizard region:

I shall wait till I see you before I give you a full description of my visit to "Wolfert's Roost," the beautiful "Sunnyside" of Washington Irving. Suffice it at present to say that it was altogether a charming adventure, fun, and the utmost warmth and cordiality of reception.

It had been raining, at fitful intervals, all the morning, but at dinner, at three o'clock, the sun "glinted" in at the western windows of the dining room, and as Mr. Irving popped the cork from a bottle of champagne, "It's coming around right, after all," he said, "I have always noticed that it begins to clear up as soon as the wine is opened." It was proposed, after dinner was concluded, that we should make a pilgrimage to "Sleepy Hollow," our excellent friend D——— to accompany Mr. Irving's nieces in the large family carriage, (open like a barouche, or closeable at will,) as the advance, while Geoffrey Crayon and I, in an open one-horse carriage, follow at a minute after. And so we accordingly set the hills which encircle the eastern bank of the Tappan-Zee, and descending the gentle slope on the other side, found ourselves out of sight of the Hudson, and in the precincts of Sleepy Hollow.

All at once, as we jogged along, although the sun was shining opaquely through the clouds, apparently as thin as gauze, it began to rain. Thicker and faster it came, until at last Mr. Irving turned out of the road and drew rein in a corner of a Virginia fence, taking with him the leather cushion upon which we had been sitting, and clambering over into the meadow, which skirted the road. He sought the shelter of a big tree, leaning against the trunk, with the wagon-cushion over his head and back, along which the rain poured as if from a "leader" or spout; for by this time the skirts of the clouds had thickened, and there was a regular storm. We stood huddled deep in the decayed leaves; the wind roaring, lightning flashing and the thunder growling and reverberating among the hills and in the tree-tops. It kept pouring harder and harder. "I wish it was fashionable," said Mr. Irving, "for the clouds to wear shorter skirts in that quarter," for two or three times it seemed almost entirely to have stopped raining. With his hat wilted and brushed, wet as his own rooster in the Sunnyside of the country inn, he might well have been "ill favored," but not he: even then, his thoughts were of others.

"The poor girls," said he, "will get thoroughly drenched, and so will our friend Mr. D———; they will be very anxious about us, too; not knowing how comfortably we are housed." He said that, with his wagon cushion over his head, he could "imagine himself a Roman, guarded by his tortoise shell shield;" yet he was soaked and saturated to the skin. You should have seen his look and manner, to appreciate his whimsical and amusing remarks. We were pouring from the shower, and he turned his face and looked out from the leafy covert, playing against the expressive lines of his mouth, before his lips have given utterance to it.

All this while I was standing out in the rain, away from the shelter of any tree, and dressed through and through by the torrents which poured down from the most beautiful clouds I ever saw; pearl colored, and tinted with the changeable hues of the inside of a conch shell.

"Why don't you come under a tree, and be dry and comfortable, as you see me?" asked Mr. Irving, in his jocose way.

"Daren't do it, my dear sir. My father, on one occasion, many years ago, took refuge from a sudden summer thunder storm, under a spread ing chestnut tree, standing in the middle of a meadow, under which four or five sheep and two little lambs had huddled together. A sudden flash of chain lightning, darting from the middle sky, struck the tree, killed all the sheep and lambs, prostrated my father, and rendered him insensible for four hours. I have never forgotten how ghastly he looked when at length he found his way to the house; and I have always remembered the injunction which came from his pale-purple lips: 'Never stand under a tree in an open field in a thunder storm.' I never have, and never will."

"Oh!" replied Mr. Irving, "that makes all the difference in the world. If it is hereditary, and lightning runs in your family, I think your precaution a wise one!"

On arriving at the number of Sleepy Hollow, we remarked over into an adjacent meadow, we remarked upon the pretty effect of a little cow, (a "gem first water," Mr. Irving declared it to be, when being beautiful,) writhing and twisting in the pleasure, with the forest that skirted the opposite side of the meadow, tossing its "shaggy tops." I could not help repeating that noble stanza from Rev. W. B. O. Peabody's "Hymns of Nature":

"God of the forest's solemn shade,
The grandeur of the lonely tree!
That wreathes singly with the gale,
Lifts up imploring arms to Thee!
But more majestic far they stand,
When side by side in rank they form,
To wave on high their plumes of green,
And fight their battles with the storm!"

Mr. Irving expressed himself delighted with these noble lines, and asked me to re-repeat them, which of course I did, with great pleasure.

I cannot tell you how delighted I was with this visit. We threaded together the winding walk along the Pocantico—a little stream that throws itself into the Hudson on the south side of his beautiful, ivy-mantled cottage, over which he has thrown a "profane improvement," or d—m; surveyed together the matchless scenery up and down the Tappan-Zee, and the bold shores on the other side, chatting the while in listless ease upon the piazza, or visiting the barn-yard and "henery," filled with domestic fowls of "high and low degree."

"Do you see that rooster on the other side of the brook?" asked Mr. Irving. "A week ago he was the favorite Sultan of this harem; but now he is deposed and in exile. A conqueror mightier than he came the other day, and drove him away from his female seraglio; and yonder he mopes his reign. He has been over once or twice, but no respect was paid to him, and he soon returned, sad and sorrowful. I should'nt be surprised to find him some morning dead of a broken heart."

I must wait till I see you to tell you a most laughable anecdote of Mr. Irving, suggested by two dogs meeting and saluting each other one morning, as we were "fetching a walk" amidst the pleasant grounds of Sunnyside, "suddenly changing, as the prytechnists have it, to two dogs whom he met, when in company with Washington Alston, one morning in the south of France, when they were traveling *en costume* towards Rome. Don't forget to remind me to tell it to you.

## CITY INTELLIGENCE.

"*After Life's Fitful Fever.*"—It is a Gospel that "it is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting," and it is the same craving of the better nature which finds some profit from an occasional stroll through the silent thoroughfares of the city of the dead.

If this were not the impulse, it must have been the delicious weather and a few hours of leisure which made us "a willing captive," Saturday afternoon, to the proposal of a friend for a trip to the Cemetery which adjoins the vicinity of the Half-way House. With one exception, these burial grounds look to be carefully tended, and we noticed some new improvements in progress under the supervision of our friend Carney, Dan Merritt's right hand. In nearly all were visitors planting flower bushes, or paying other tributes of affection upon the mounds under which reposed the earthly remains of departed friends; and who can doubt that such visits minister most to the living, by brightening the links of the chain which connects them with the world beyond, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." But of Cypress Grove No. 2 we cannot give so fair an account. It sadly needs the hand of improvement, which we were gratified to learn, upon inquiry, was about to be extended to it by the City Fathers. If laid out into roads and avenues, pruned of the rank vegetation which now overruns and makes it look like a wild waste—the bayou which sweeps almost the whole of its rear, filled up, too—this Cemetery in its regeneration would be a monument to any one who would undertake to plan and consummate it. One of the saddest features of Cypress Grove No. 2 is the large number of soldier's graves within its enclosure.

These were originally on the left hand of the central avenue, but recently the confined remains of the "strangers in a strange land" have been removed to a new spot enclosed with a white fence, fronting on the road to the right. "Life's fitful fever over, there they all sleep well" together. We could not ascertain to what extent the grounds were to be improved, but are encouraged to believe that the attention of those who have the power is strongly directed to the subject.

A few moments' ride on the Canal street cars will take the tired citizen from the dust and turmoil into the retired vicinage of the cemeteries. Crossing the bridge, "Chawk's Retreat" offers a wide and breezy piazza for a smoke and a chat, while the eye may feast to the full upon the beauty of his finely-cultivated flower garden.

*Collision on the River and Sinking of the Ferry-boat Belleville, with Loss of Life.*—Saturday night and yesterday everything else was excluded from the *tapis* of conversation by the collision which had taken place about 9 o'clock Saturday evening, and the subsequent sinking of the ferry boat Belleville, with the loss of the lives of several of her passengers. The particulars of the occurrence were so fully published yesterday that it only remains for us to give a brief account of it. The Belleville had just rounded out, from the Canal street ferry landing, when the steamship Union was approaching her wharf with a heavy cargo from up the river. There are so many opinions as to where the fault belongs, and in view of the investigation which is to take place, that we refrain from giving any statement at present of the important point. But the fact remains that the steamship Union, striking her amidship. Staggered, and not knowing the extent of her injury, the Belleville continued her way across to Algiers. When passing the British steamer Styx she was observed to be gradually sinking, and she also steadily kept on her way, a multitude of spectators, on land and water, watched her with breathless excitement. So bravely did she push along that many believed she would reach her landing before she should sink. The boat which had been made in her side, but the waters of the Mississippi overlooked her about thirty yards from the Algiers shore, suddenly she was seen to careen to one side, and she went down almost in the twinkling of an eye. Boats from the shore and from the steamer Styx were at once to the rescue, and picked up the floating passengers, with those that had the nerve and presence of mind to cling to the hull of the boat, which came to the surface, after being freed from the machinery. Since, we are informed, the hull floated off down the river. After the most diligent inquiry, we find it impossible to give anything like a correct estimate of the number of persons lost. About fifty persons were on board, a few ladies and children, some negroes, and a few men and officers. Great excitement was prevailing at Algiers yesterday, because at that trip of the boat most of the passengers were returning to their homes in Algiers; but up to our latest advices we could not ascertain how many, or who were actually lost. One lady, we may mention with anything of definiteness—Mrs. Margaret Taber, (widow of Capt. Taber) She resided with Mr. McLean, in Algiers, and had been to the city on a visit to the family of Mr. Hillman. These two gentlemen, on comparing notes and making inquiries, concluded that the person she was among the lost, and are extremely solicitous as to the recovery of the body. She was tall, had a watch to her belt, money in her pocket, and four rings on her finger. Besides, it was remarked to us that a federal officer in blue uniform was drowned while attempting to rescue this same lady; also, that a group of children with their nurses went down and never rose again, except one child, which was saved. It will require a day or two, we presume, to arrive at the number of the lost, and it is probability the principal facts will be elicited on the examination before Judge Peabody of the captain and officers of the steamer Union, which is fixed for Tuesday next, on the charge of having recklessly run into the ferry-boat Belleville. They were released on bail yesterday.

*Found Drowned.*—The Coroner was called to hold an inquest on the body of a white man, found in the river opposite Louisa street. When the inquest was held he was unknown, but subsequently he was recognized as John Burns, about 27 years old, and a native of Ireland, who fell overboard from the steamer Empire Parish. A verdict of accidentally drowned was rendered.

The Coroner held another inquest yesterday on the body of a child named Mary Louisa Gross, 5 months old, who died at 270 St. Antonio street of "convulsions."

*Dying Condition.*—Officer Gouley of the Second District police, reports that yesterday morning he sent to the Charity Hospital an unknown man, who was picked up near 207 Chartres street, supposed to be in a dying condition.

*Burglarious.*—Officer Doyle reports at the First District station that a grocery at the corner of Melpomene and Liberty streets was broken open at 4½ o'clock yesterday morning, but the felonious rascals got scared, and left without booty.

*Supreme Court.*—It appears to be a well founded report that Gov. Shepley has made arrangements for the reorganization of the Supreme Court, by the appointment of Judge Peabody as Chief Justice, with Judge Wilde here and Cole as associates. Mr. Bradbury, of Maine, is to be the Clerk.

*Evading the Liability.*—Some weeks ago there was a judgment rendered in the Sixth District Court against the owners of the slaves concerned in the great safe robbery belonging to Mr. Forchelmer—making the owners liable. On Saturday one of the defendants, Nalle, was released from his liability by the abandonment of his slave William.

*Provost Court—A. DeB. Hughes presiding.—(Sunday Morning.)*—A. A. Cohen was arraigned on a charge of contempt of Court. It appeared that about last August he was adjudged in the Provost Court to pay two freed slaves the sum of $150, and in default was sent to prison. On state his release by Judge Bell, on condition of giving his notes at six and twelve months for the amount. The first note now being past due, he refuses to pay it, and thereupon he is charged with contempt of Court. Cohen declined his usual inability to pay the note; but one of the prosecutors swore that when payment was demanded Cohen said he had given the note under compulsion, and did not intend to pay it. The Court decided this to be a contempt of Court, and ordered Cohen to prison till the note was paid.

The captain and officers of the steamtug Union were brought up on the charge of recklessly running into the ferry-boat Belleville, and the case was fixed for examination next Tuesday.

J. Burke was sent to prison for sixty days, for using seditious language; he had been expressing the wish that Jeff. Davis was here.

Kitty Lewis was sent to the Asylum for the insane.

Michael Duffy and Pat Maginn were each fined $25, with peace bonds, for a furious fight together.

Two colored men were sentenced to six months in prison, for throwing the body of a child two months old, (which they had found in a privy) into the river.

An unlicensed cigar pedlar was fined $25.

A deaf and dumb man was hauled up for being drunk, but writing his regrets he was discharged.

A small colored boy of Victor Bennett, who confessed that he had robbed his master of $3 and set his house on fire twice, was sent to the Police Jail for one week.

A black man was tried for driving his coal cart over a child and breaking its arm; but on his showing that he was not in fault, and that it was more an accident he was discharged.

A Mr. Silva was fined $5 for keeping a dog which bit a neighbor.

## The Latest News from Southern Sources.

THREE DAYS' LATER FROM JACKSON.

FIGHT AT DRAINSVILLE, VA.

BATTLE IMMINENT IN MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

LATEST FROM CHARLESTON.

FROM MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

FROM KENTUCKY.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Latest from Fort Pemberton.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

Northern Intelligence to the 30th ult.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE CAPTURE OF THE STEAMER DIANA.

*SKIRMISH NEAR NASHVILLE.*

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

We have received a copy of the Jackson *Mississippian* of the 7th instant, from which we glean the following intelligence:

[LAST NIGHT'S DISPATCHES.]

A FIGHT AT DRAINSVILLE, VA.

*Richmond*, April 5.—Captain Mosely, with 50 men, was attacked by 150 Yankees, at Drainsville, Va., on the 1st of April. Mosely at the first fire, brought down some thirty of the enemy, and fell back fired and captured seventy-nine, who reached this place last evening. They belong to the First Virginia cavalry.

BATTLE IMMINENT IN MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

*Chattanooga*, April 5.—The enemy advanced on Woodbury and McMinville, and were outflanked by our forces and retired. A column of Federals 15,000 strong are advancing on Columbia, a battle is considered imminent before the close of the week.

Approved M. WHITE, Colonel.

FROM CHARLESTON.

*Charleston*, April 5.—Important movements are taking place here, but for military reasons no particulars can yet be telegraphed.

FROM MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

*Chattanooga*, March 4.—Nothing additional from the front. Skirmishes with the enemy's pickets occur daily, but a general engagement is not considered imminent. Bob Johnson, son of Andrew Johnson, is reported captured by our cavalry at Tripne.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A freight train ran off near Cumberland Mountain on the 31st ultimo, and Chattanooga railroad to-day. No lives lost.

[NOON DISPATCHES.]

Congressional.

*Richmond*, April 2—In the Senate, to-day, Mr. Barnwell, from the Finance Committee, reported back the bill Pineville and Chattanooga railroad to-day. No lives lost.

The Senate bill to repeal the laws allowing substitutes was rejected.

A joint resolution to adjourn on the 20th inst. was adopted.

Northern Intelligence.

*Richmond*, April 3.—Northern dates of the 30th have been received. The papers are puzzled to know what to believe in relation to operations on the Mississippi.

General Gilmore crossed Kentucky river Saturday and retook Danville, and drove the rebels in the direction of Crab Orchard.

The Yankee steamer Sam Gaty was captured in the Mississippi by guerillas.

The private steamer Granite City, from Nassau, which was captured by the blockaders, arrived at New York.

The clergymen in Norfolk gave notice that their churches would be open on the 27th, in conformity with President Davis's proclamation. Soldiers prevented services.

Gen. James Cooper, of the Federal army, is dead.

Gold has taken an upward tendency, and opened on Monday at 157.

The steamship Asia has arrived, with English dates to the 15th ult.

Two blockade running steamers had arrived at Liverpool with cotton. Diplomatic correspondence on American affairs has been laid before Parliament.

The case of the Alabama has been made the subject of strong complaint by the Yankee Government.

Mr. Mason's latest letter urges the British Government to declare the blockade a failure.

The Polish question among the Lancaster operatives is growing very strong.

The Bank of France has reduced its rates of discount from 5 to 4½ per cent.

Miss Bildell was thrown from her horse and seriously, though not dangerously injured.

Cotton is buoyant and has advanced 1½. Consols 90½ to 92¼.

CAPTURE OF THE GUNBOAT DIANA.

*Richmond*, April 4.—An official dispatch, received this morning from Headquarters, near Berwick's Bay, dated 28th, via Natchez 15th, General Cooper, says: I have the honor to report the capture of the Federal gunboat Diana at the point of Grow, on the 14th inst. The boat is not seriously injured, and will be immediately put in service. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, 150.

Signed, K. TAYLOR, Brig. Gen.

SKIRMISH NEAR NASHVILLE.

*Chattanooga*, April 3—5 P. M.—Major Dick McCann, with one hundred men, attacked the Federal train on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, within nine miles of Nashville, and killed 42 and wounded 47.

Loss on our side one killed and three wounded. The party also captured wagons, &c., and returned in safety.

The Abolition Convention in Louisville nominated J. H. Bell for Governor.

Congressional.

*Richmond*, April 4.—In the Senate to-day, the act to convert the First Regiment of South Carolina infantry, now stationed at Fort Sumter, into the Second Regiment of Artillery, recently vetoed by the President, was again passed, after discussion, by two-thirds vote in favor of the bill.

The Senate then went into secret session on the Tax bill.

*Richmond*, April 4.—In the House, Mr. Foote introduced a resolution proposing to change the seal of Government. Rejected by an almost unanimous vote.

The bill was passed increasing the pay of soldiers four dollars per month.

From Tennessee and Kentucky.

The Knoxville *Register* of the 31st states that Dr. Strader has just returned from a long scout. The Doctor reports a Yankee force at Carthage, which originally was 5000, but deserters reduced it to 4000, and subsequently one regiment was withdrawn, leaving but 3000 there. These were so much demoralized that the radical Abolitionists had to be put on the southern side of the river, to keep the others from running away.

A party of these invaders, who went to Hartsville to steal a lot of wheat belonging to our Government, were met by Major Hamilton, of Morgan's command, who drove them back, killing a number, with no casualties on our side, except three slightly wounded.

General Pegram's command had passed safely into Kentucky, killing and capturing a number of bushwhackers. The last heard of him was at Somerset, Ky.

The Yankees are fortifying strongly at Bowling Green and Glasgow, which indicates that Rosecrans contemplates falling back upon these points. The abolitionists are all making tracks Northward, in anticipation of the advance of our forces.

The Union men of Kentucky begin to concede that the State must go with the South.

Vicksburg.

We hear of no new movement of the Yankees in the vicinity of Vicksburg, Fort Pemberton, or any locality in the Yazoo country, if we except the statement of the *Wtig*, that they have discovered a new route by which to enter the Yazoo river. They are now said to be clearing the way through Hush Pucauna Bayou into Big Sunflower, and hope to be able to come down the latter stream and enter the Yazoo about fifty miles below Yazoo City.

The Hushpucanna is an affluent of Big Sunflower, and is fed partially by the Mississippi at Sunflower landing, near Napoleon. Verily, the Yankees are a persevering set. We presume that steps will immediately be taken to checkmate them by this new route. Once down as far as Cypress point they can take with but little hindrance until they get into the Yazoo.

The *Whig* also states that the latest advices from Fort Pemberton announce that the Yankees are still lying three or four miles out of range of our guns. The fleet at present is composed of forty transports and seven gunboats. Eight of our ship carpenters, who were felling timber in that vicinity, were captured the other day by the Yankees and taken to their fleet. They had only recently come from Savannah.

General Loring is taking advantage of the idleness of the Yankees, and in a very short time it will be utterly impossible for any force that may be thrown down to prove successful in removing the rebel batteries and obstructions.

Late from Fort Pemberton.

THE ENEMY IN FULL RETREAT.

By official information received at headquarters this morning, dated Fort Pemberton, April 5th, we learn the enemy commenced embarking last night at six o'clock, and before day, this morning, were in rapid retreat, after reinforcing, yesterday, ten thousand men. Having our works strengthened we commenced shelling their camps and transports, and kept it up for two days, and at intervals during the night. Yesterday we made a reconnoissance in force from our left flank, alarming them very much. Our force up the river fired a few shots into a transport loaded with troops yesterday, doing considerable damage, and disabling the boat.

*Headquarters Chalmers Division*, April 2.—We drove the enemy's pickets within five miles of Memphis, killed one, wounded several and captured two, with horses and equipments complete. They came out afterwards, but finding us ready did not advance.

Miscellaneous.

The *Mississippian*, in its review of the news, says:

As announced in yesterday evening's edition, the enemy has retreated from the vicinity of Fort Pemberton. Everything goes to show that last night's news indicates a battle in a few days in Middle Tennessee.

A portion of Chalmer's forces, Major Alexander Chalmers commanding, returned the Yankees' visit, when Major Blyth was sent around the Federal pickets, killing and wounding several and capturing two. This occurred five miles from Memphis. The enemy afterwards came beyond Nanconah, but finding our troops drawn up in line of battle deemed it not prudent to attempt an advance.

I have the Memphis *Argus* of the 3d. Its Northern dispatches failed. It has accounts from Vicksburg to Monday last. Sherman's land forces and Porter's gunboats are reported to have returned from Steele's Bayou to Young's point. Considerable damage was done the expedition by the storm, but no particulars are given except that no lives were lost.

## COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE SUN,
SATURDAY EVENING, April 11, 1863.

SUGAR.—The supply is light, but the demand is limited. To-day's sales are confined to about 100 hhds., in several lots, at previous prices; Fair raw crop 6¾@6¾c; Fully Fair old crop 10¾c; Prime 10¾@11c., and Choice 11¾c. ₱ ℔.

MOLASSES.—The sales to-day embrace 1100 bbls., in several lots, at 29@30 and 32c. for old crop, according to quality, 36@36½c. for Fermenting new crop, and 42c. for Choice.

RICE.—There has been some buying of the better grades of Extra, which are very scarce. The stock is light, and consists of inferior descriptions. Transactions are confined to small lots at 11 25@11 50 for Superfine, and $12 25@$12 50 for Extra.

HAY.—Round lots are held at $30, while the retail demand is supplied at $35 ₱ ton.

OATS.—400 sacks sold on private terms, and 2000 bushels at $1 10.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The following sales were made at auction to-day: 20 boxes Adamantine Candles at 22½c.; 5 bbls. Louisiana Rice at 5¼ cents; 100 boxes Tea at 90c.; 5 cases Coal Oil at 75c.; 17 bbls. Whisky at $1 10@$1 40; 4000 lbs. Ribbed Sides at 5c.; 50 boxes Starch at 6¾c.; 60 sacks Ordinary Fine Coffee at 30¼@31¼c., 75 gross Matches at $1 15, 16, 18 Sixlin Lard at 11¾c.; 7 eighth pipes Brandy at $1 40@$1 5; and 300 bbls. Potatoes at $1 50@$2 ₱ ℔.

Cattle Market.

JEFFERSON CITY, APRIL 12, 1863.

Arrived Saturday 34 Beeves and 60 Veals. Amount of stock sold was 44 Beeves and 60 Veals. Stock remaining on sale is 60 Beeves, 170 Hogs, 69 Veals and 5 Milch Cows. We quote:

Cows, 1st quality, ₱ lb net.....0@0 30
Beeves, 2d quality, ₱ lb net.....0@0 25
Beeves, 3d quality, ₱ lb net.....0@0 20
Veal, 1st quality, ₱ lb dressed.....20@22
Veal, 2d quality, ₱ head.....20@25
Hogs, ₱ lb. gross.....16@18
Milch Cows, ₱ head.....$0 00@$150
Sheep, according to quality, ₱ head.....0@$10

## MARINE NEWS.

Port of New Orleans, April 13, 1863.

CLEARED SATURDAY.

Schr Morning Star, Torras, for Ship Island — Master

ARRIVED SATURDAY.

Ship Pleasure, Brooks, 34 days from New York, to G W Hynson & co—3d dist, 3d
Bark Pearl, Harding, from Boston, to master—Pilot
Schr Neptune's Bride, Davis, from the Texas, to U S Quartermaster—Pilot
Schr H S Leaflet, Powers, from the Coast, to master—2d dist
Schr Columbia, from the Coast, to master—3d dist
Schr Ben Hope, from the Coast, to master—2d dist

TOWBOAT REGISTER.

The towboat Leadie, LaPlace, from the Passes—Went down light—brought up ship Picayune, bark Pearl, schr Neptune's Bride

BELOW, COMING UP.

Ship Sarah Morning Star—4 times
Barque Cassandra and sundries.

NEW YORK—Per ship Picayune—116 bbls beef 56 kegs white lard 25 pkgs mdse S W Huntington—28 pkgs mdse L Pia—50 mats 24 bags coffee A Baldwin—30 bbls potatoes J Lizine—5 bbls do do—150 cases oil W P Converse jr—100 kegs white lead 50 pkgs mdse